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THE

WAY OF THE CROSS;

OR THE

FOURTEEN STATIONS OF THE CROSS

AS PRACTISED IN THE

CHURCH OF THE ORATORY, LONDON.

LONDON:
BURNS, OATES, AND COMPANY,
17 & 18 Portman Street and 63 Paternoster Row.

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BRITISH MUSEUM
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NOTICE.

THE Devotion of the Way of the Cross, called also the Stations of the Cross, has been enriched by different Popes with all the indulgences which can be gained by personally visiting the holy places of Jerusalem. These indulgences are applicable to the holy souls in Purgatory.

The conditions are: 1. While visiting the Via Crucis, to meditate, as well as each one's capacity admits, upon the Passion of our Divine Redeemer; and, 2. To pass from one station to another, so far as the number of people presen will allow of it.

The Devotion may be practised, either alone or publicly, wherever the stations are duly erected.

When it is performed in public, as soon as the priest has recited the Act of Contrition, the peo-

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ple should rise from their places, and coming up the middle of the church, follow him from one station to another, the men walking before the women.

If the number present should happen to be too great to allow all to do this, those who cannot follow should rise after each Station, and turn round as well as they can towards the place at which the priest is.

The Devotion will be performed every Friday, unless impeded by some great Festival, Novena, or Octave, and with greater solemnity on the Fridays between Septuagesima and Easter, as well as on the Feasts of the Invention and Exaltation of the Holy Cross, May 3d and September 14th.

The form of the Devotion here followed is taken principally from that of the B. Leonard of Port-Maurice, as practised in the Coliseum.

Persons who for valid reasons are unable to visit the stations of the Via Crucis erected in churches or public oratories—such as, for example, the sick, those in prison or at sea—can gain all the above-mentioned indulgences by reciting fourteen Paters and Aves, and at the end five more Paters, Aves, and Glorias, followed by an-

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other Pater, Ave, and Gloria for the Sovereign Pontiff, provided they hold in their hands a brass crucifix, blessed for this purpose by one who has received the necessary faculties.—(*From the Raccolta.*)

AN ACT OF CONTRITION,

To be said by the Priest, kneeling before the High Altar, and repeated by all present.

O my Jesus! most merciful Lord! because Thou art infinitely good and full of compassion, I love Thee above every thing, and I grieve with all my heart for having offended Thee, the Supreme Good. I offer Thee this holy pilgrimage, in honour of that most sorrowful one, which Thou didst perform for me, an unworthy sinner: and I make an intention of gaining the holy indulgences, in the hope to obtain Thy mercy in this life, and eternal glory in the next.

Here let each one make his intention for the application of the Indulgences to be gained. The procession then moves to the first Station, singing as follows:

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

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Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION I.

JESUS CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

(*All kneeling.*)

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

(*All standing.*)

In this first Station is represented the hall of Pilate, in which Jesus our good Lord received the unjust sentence of death.

Consider, O my soul! the wonderful submission of Jesus, our innocent Lord, in receiving so unjust a sentence; and remember that thy sins were the false witnesses, and thy blasphemies,

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backbitings, and evil-speaking the reason the impious judge pronounced it. Turn, therefore, to thy loving God, and say to Him with the heart rather than the lips:

Ah, dear Jesus! how tender, beyond all utterance, is Thy love! For the sake of so unworthy a creature as I am, Thou hast suffered imprisonment, chains, and scourges, and to crown all, hast been condemned to so shameful a death! Ah, surely this is enough to touch my heart, and make me detest all those sins of the tongue which have been the cause of it. Yes, I detest and bitterly repent of them; and all along this way of sorrows I will continue to lament and bewail them, while I repeat, My Jesus, mercy! my Jesus, mercy!

(*Then all kneeling.*)

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

The procession then moves to the second Station, singing as before,

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

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Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
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See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION II.

JESUS IS LADEN WITH THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

This second Station represents the place at which Jesus our most loving Lord was laden with the heavy burden of the Cross.

Consider how Jesus our most gentle Lord embraces the Cross, and see with what meekness He suffers the blows and insults of that vile rabble; whereas thou impatiently shrinkest from the slightest suffering! And yet dost thou not know, poor sinner, that without the Cross thou

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canst not enter heaven? Weep for thy blindness, and turning to thy Lord, say to Him with sorrow of heart:

My Jesus! this Cross should be mine, not Thine. Ah, most heavy Cross! prepared by my sins! O dear Saviour! give me fortitude to embrace all the crosses which my most grievous sins deserve! Grant that I may die embracing the holy Cross; and enable me to say again and again, with Thy beloved daughter Saint Teresa, "To suffer or die! to suffer or die!"

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

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STATION III.

JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

In this third Station is represented the first fall of Jesus beneath His Cross.

Consider how Jesus our most afflicted Lord, weakened by the continual shedding of His blood, fell the first time to the ground. Ah, see how those wretches overwhelm Him with blows, and kicks, and stripes! and yet our most patient Lord opens not His lips, but suffers in silence; whilst thou in thy slightest troubles dost murmur and complain, or perhaps dost even rashly curse or blaspheme. Detest heartily this pride and rebellion, and say to thine afflicted Lord:

Most beloved Redeemer! behold at Thy feet the greatest sinner in the world. Oh, how often have I fallen! how often have I plunged into an abyss of sin! Stretch out Thy sacred hand to raise me. Help me, O my Jesus! help me!

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Grant that during the remainder of my life I may never fall into mortal sin, so that when I come to die, I may secure my eternal salvation.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

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Was ever sin like ours?

STATION IV.

JESUS MEETS HIS MOST HOLY MOTHER.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

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In this fourth Station is represented the spot on which Jesus met his most afflicted Mother.

Alas! what sorrow pierced the heart of Jesus! alas, what anguish wounded the heart of Mary in this meeting! Mary, full of affliction, seems to say, "O ungrateful soul! what has my Jesus done to thee?" "What has my poor Mother done to thee?" asks Jesus, in the midst of His sufferings. "Ah! forsake sin, which has caused our pain and sorrow!" What answer dost thou make, my soul? Oh, hardened though thou be, say thus to Him:

O divine Son of Mary! O most holy Mother of my Jesus! behold me at your feet, humbled and filled with compunction. I confess that I am the traitor, who made by my sins that sword of sorrow which has pierced your most tender hearts. Ah! I sincerely repent of all my sins, and ask of you both mercy and pardon. Mercy, my Jesus! mercy! Mercy, most holy Mary! mercy! Ah! grant me such a measure of mercy that I may sin no more, but may meditate day and night on your pains and sorrows.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

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Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

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With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION V.

JESUS IS HELPED BY THE CYRENEAN TO CARRY HIS CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

In this fifth Station is represented the place at which the Cyrenean was compelled to carry the Cross of Jesus.

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Consider that thou art the Cyrenean who art helping to carry the Cross of Christ against thy will, because thou art too much attached to the fleeting goods of this world. Rouse thyself once for all, and relieve thy God of so great a burden, accepting with hearty good will all the troubles which come to thee from the hand of God, protesting thy willingness to receive them not only with patience, but with lively gratitude.

O Jesus, my most beloved Lord! I thank Thee for the many and favourable occasions which Thou givest me of suffering for Thee, and of meriting for myself. Make me, I beseech Thee, O my God! so to suffer patiently that which seems evil in this life, that I may lay up a store of eternal goods in the next; and so to weep with Thee here below, that I may be made worthy to reign with Thee in Paradise.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

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Or the following :

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every station pours !
Was ever grief like His ?
Was ever sin like ours ?

STATION VI.

VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

This sixth Station represents the place at which Saint Veronica wiped with a cloth the blessed face of Jesus.

Consider the likeness of Jesus, wan and suffering, imprinted on that cloth ; and lovingly strive to form a lively representation of it in thy heart. Oh, happy wilt thou be, if thou livest with Jesus engraven upon thy heart ! and oh, blessed above measure, if, with Jesus engraven

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upon thy heart, thou diest! Pray to thy Lord to be made worthy of so great a happiness.

O my Lord, who art so tormented, I beseech thee impress deeply on my heart the image of Thy most Sacred Countenance, that day and night I may think always of thee; and with Thy most sorrowful Passion before my eyes, may ever bewail my most grievous sins. Ah! I protest that I desire to eat of this bread of sorrow until I come to die, and ever to detest my sins.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
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To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every Station pours!
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STATION VII.

JESUS FALLS BENEATH HIS CROSS THE SECOND TIME.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

In this seventh Station is represented the place at which Jesus fell under the Cross the second time.

Consider thy Lord stretched on the earth, weighed down by His sorrows, trampled under foot by His enemies, derided by the multitude; and reflect that it was thy pride which made Him fall, thy self-conceit which thus prostrated Him. Ah! for once bow down thy head, and with bitter contrition for thy past sins, resolve for the future to humble thyself beneath the feet of all, and say to thy sorrowful Lord:

O my most Holy Redeemer, although I see Thee fallen, I acknowledge Thee at the same time to be the Almighty God, and beseech Thee to bring down all my proud thoughts, my ambition, and self-esteem, that I may ever humbly and willingly embrace abjection and contempt;

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and by that deep and heart-felt humility which is so pleasing to Thee, raise Thee up from this sorrowful fall.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every Station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION VIII.

JESUS CONSOLES THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

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This eighth Station shows us the place at which Jesus, our most merciful Lord, consoled the weeping and afflicted women of Jerusalem.

Consider that thou hast a double cause to weep,—both for Jesus who suffers so much for thee, and for thyself, who art so ungrateful that thou canst find no pleasure to thy liking without at the same time offending Him. Canst thou, at the sight of such sufferings, still remain unmoved? Ah! now that thou seest what compassion Jesus shows for these poor women, take courage, and with sorrow and contrition say to Him:

O my dearest Saviour, why is not my heart all steeped in tears of true repentance! I ask tears of Thee, my Jesus,—tears of sorrow and compassion,—that with tears in mine eyes, and sorrow in my heart, I may deserve to obtain that pity which Thou didst show to those poor women. Ah, grant me this my only consolation, that after being regarded by Thee with eyes of pity in this life, I may behold Thee in peace at the moment of my death.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

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Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION IX.

JESUS FALLS BENEATH HIS CROSS THE THIRD TIME.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

This ninth Station represents the place at which the good Jesus fell under His Cross the third time.

Alas, how painful was this fall of Jesus! Behold, with what fury the most gentle Lamb is

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torn to pieces by raging wolves! See how they bruise and strike Him, and drag Him in the mire! Ah, accursed sin, which thus mal-treated the Son of God! Surely the sight of a God thus oppressed,—a God thus trampled under foot, deserves thy tears. Oh! turn to Him in sorrow of heart, and say:

O my God! Thou who art almighty, Thou who with Thy finger alone sustainest heaven and earth; who is it that has made Thee fall thus miserably to the ground? Alas! it is I, by my sins and repeated relapses; and I have added torments to torments, by accumulating sin upon sin. But behold me now, contrite at Thy feet, most fully resolved never more to offend Thee. With tears and sighs I will repeat a hundred and a thousand times, Never more will I sin, O my God! never, never more.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,

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With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION X.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS, AND IS GIVEN GALL TO DRINK.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

This tenth Station represents to us the place at which Jesus was stripped of His garments, and received the bitter draught of gall.

Consider, O my soul, how Jesus, covered with bruises and wounds outwardly, was now inwardly tormented with a most loathsome draught of gall. See how, by His nakedness, He atones for thy want of modesty and thy vanity in dress; and by the bitterness which He tastes, for thy excesses in eating and drinking! Wilt thou

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not, then, be moved to pity? Oh, cast thyself at the feet of Jesus, and say to Him:

O my most afflicted Lord, what a horrible contrast is this! Thou all blood, all wounds, all bitterness, and I all comfort, enjoyment, and sweetness. Ah, no! this is not as it should be. I beseech Thee, dearest Lord, make me change my life; and let the sweetness of this world become bitter to me, so that henceforth I may have no relish but for the sweet bitterness of Thy most holy Passion, and so may in the end enjoy with Thee the delights of Paradise.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
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To Calvary with Christ we go.
See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

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STATION XI.

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

This eleventh Station represents the spot at which Jesus was nailed to the cross in sight of His most Holy Mother.

Consider the exceeding pain which Jesus, our good Lord, suffered when He felt the nails pierce and tear His veins, bones, nerves, and flesh with unspeakable anguish. Art thou not melted into tenderness at the sight of so much pain, and the recollection of thy many sins? Ah! give vent to thy sorrow, and say:

O Jesus, my most merciful Lord, crucified for my sake, subdue, utterly subdue my hard heart with Thy holy fear and love; and since my sins were the cruel nails which pierced Thee, grant that now my sorrow may pierce and nail to the cross all my ill-regulated passions; that so it may be my happy lot to live and die crucified with Thee on earth, that I may come to reign gloriously with Thee in Heaven.

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Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
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At every station pours!
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Was ever sin like ours?

STATION XII.

JESUS IS RAISED ON THE CROSS, AND DIES UPON IT.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

In the twelfth Station is represented the

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place in which the cross was raised, with Jesus nailed upon it.

Raise thine eyes and see Jesus, thy most dear Lord, hanging on the cross fastened by three nails! gaze on that Divine Face of Jesus dying! Mark how He prays for those who offend Him; gives Paradise to him who asks it; leaves His Mother to the care of John; recommends His soul to His Heavenly Father; and, at length, bowing His Head, dies!

Jesus then is dead!—dead on the cross for thee! And what art thou doing? Ah! take care not to go hence without expressing thy sorrow and compunction; embrace the cross of Jesus, and say to Him:

My dearest Redeemer, I know and confess that my most grievous sins have been the merciless executioners who have taken away Thy life. I do not deserve to be pardoned, for I am the traitor who has crucified Thee! But oh, what consolation for me to hear Thee praying for those who crucified Thee! What shall I do for Thee, who hast done so much for me? My Lord, I am ready and willing to pardon every one who has offended me. Yes, my God, for love of Thee I pardon all, I embrace all, I wish

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well to all; and so I hope to hear Thee say to me, in my last moments: "*Hodie mecum eris in Paradiso,*" "To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

Or the following:

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See how His precious Blood
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
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STATION XIII.

JESUS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

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In this thirteenth Station is represented how Jesus was taken down from the cross, and laid in the lap of His most afflicted Mother.

Consider what a sword of sorrow pierced the heart of our disconsolate Lady, when she received her dead Son into her arms! Alas! at the sight of His wounds all the anguish of her most tender heart was renewed; but the sharpest sword which pierced her heart was sin—sin which deprived of life her dearest Son. Weep, then, for accursed sin; and mingling thy tears with those of the afflicted Virgin, say to her:

O Queen of Martyrs, when shall I be worthy to understand and sympathise with thy sorrows, by having them ever present in my heart? Ah, mighty Lady, grant that I may weep night and day for my sins, which have caused thee so much suffering; that so, weeping, loving, and hoping, I may die of pure sorrow for thy sake, to live for ever with thee.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo valide.

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Or the following:

From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how his precious Blood,
At every station pours!
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION XIV.

JESUS LAID IN THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

In the last Station is represented the Holy Sepulchre in which the most sacred Body of Jesus was laid.

Consider how great were the lamentations of John, Mary Magdalen, the other Marys, and all the immediate followers of Christ, when He was enclosed in this holy Sepulchre. But more than all, consider the desolation of Mary's afflicted heart, when she was parted altogether from

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her most loving Son. At the sight of her tears, conceive a just shame that thou hast shown so little sorrow and compassion in the course of this holy pilgrimage. Now at least rouse thyself; kiss the stone of the sacred tomb; try hard to leave thy heart within it; and with bitter sorrow pray thus to thy dead Lord:

O Jesus, my most compassionate Lord! who, solely for love of me, hast chosen to accomplish this sorrowful journey, I adore Thee dead, and enclosed in the Holy Sepulchre; I desire now to enclose Thee within my poor heart, that, united to Thee, I may rise, after this holy exercise, to a new life; and, by the gift of final perseverance, happily die in Thy grace. Oh, grant me, by the merits of Thy most holy Passion on which I have been meditating, that my last food at that last hour may be the most Divine Sacrament, my last words JESUS and MARY, and that my last sigh may be united with that with which Thou didst expire upon the Cross for me; that thus, with lively faith, firm hope, and burning love, I may die with Thee and for Thee, and come to reign with Thee for ever and ever! Amen.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

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V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.

The procession then moves toward the High Altar, singing the following hymn.

JESUS CRUCIFIED.

Oh, come and mourn with me awhile;
  See, Mary calls us to her side;
Oh, come and let us mourn with her:
  Jesus our Love is crucified!

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
  While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently he hangs:
  Jesus our Love is crucified!

What was thy crime, my dearest Lord?
  By earth and heaven Thou hast been tried,
And guilty found of too much love:
  Jesus our Love is crucified!

Oh, break! oh, break! hard heart of mine:
  Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
  Jesus our Love is crucified!

Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross,
  And let the Blood from out that side
Fall gently on thee drop by drop:
  Jesus our love is crucified!

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A broken heart, a fount of tears—
  Ask, and they will not be denied:
A broken heart love's cradle is:
  Jesus our Love is crucified!

O love of God! O sin of man!
  In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
  For He, our love, is crucified!

Then before the Altar the Priest shall say:

Oremus.

Deus, qui Unigeniti Filii tui pretioso Sanguine vivificæ crucis vexillum sanctificare voluisti; concede, quæsumus, eos, qui ejusdem sanctæ crucis gaudent honore, tua quoque ubique protectione gaudere. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Or the following:

Let us pray.

O God, who, with the precious blood of thine only-begotten Son, hast been pleased to sanctify the banner of the life-giving Cross; grant, we beseech Thee, that those who delight in ho-

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nouring the same holy Cross, may every where rejoice in thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us say a Pater; Ave, and Gloria, according to the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff:

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

A VISIT TO OUR LADY OF SORROWS.

To be made before her Altar or Image, immediately after performing the Stations, or at any other time.

O most holy Mother, Queen of Sorrows, who didst follow thy beloved Son through all the Way of the Cross, and whose heart was pierced with a fresh sword of grief at all the stations of that most sorrowful journey; obtain for us, we beseech Thee, O most loving Mother, a perpetual remembrance of our blessed Saviour's Cross and Death, and a true and tender devotion to all the mysteries of His most holy Passion; obtain for us the grace to hate sin, even as He hated it in the agony in the garden; to endure wrong

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and insult with all patience, as He endured them in the judgment-hall; to be meek and humble in all our trials, as He was before His judges; to love our enemies even as He loved His murderers, and prayed for them upon the Cross; and to glorify God and do good to our neighbours, even as He did in every mystery of His sufferings. O Queen of Martyrs, who, by the dolours of thy immaculate heart on Calvary, didst merit to share the Passion of our most dear Redeemer, obtain for us some portion of thy compassion, that, for the love of Jesus crucified, we may be crucified to the world in this life; and in the life to come may, by His infinite merits and thy powerful intercession, reign with Him in glory everlasting. Amen.

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Te Deum laudamus.

The Te Deum *has been printed here, as it is proposed to sing it at Benediction on the last Sunday of the month, at the meeting of the Confraternity of the Precious Blood, in thanksgiving for all the answers to prayer during the month, or for all the graces which God has mercifully bestowed on the members. It will always be sung to a simple chant; and it is earnestly hoped that all present will endeavour to join in it, so as to make it really a public act of thanksgiving.*

Te Deum laudamus; * te Dominum confitemur.	We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
Te æternum Patrem; * omnis terra veneratur.	All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
Tibi omnes angeli; * tibi cœli et universæ potestates;	To thee all the angels, the heavens and all the powers;
Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim* incessabili voce proclamant:	To thee Cherubim and Seraphim unceasingly do cry:
Sanctus!	Holy!
Sanctus!	Holy!
Sanctus! * Dominus Deus Sabaoth.	Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt cœli et terra * majestatis gloriæ tuæ.	The heavens and the earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
Te gloriosus * apostolorum chorus,	The glorious choir of the apostles,
Te prophetarum * laudabilis numerus,	The illustrious company of the prophets,
Te martyrum candidatus * laudat exercitus.	The white-robed army of the martyrs praise Thee.
Te per orbem terrarum * sancta confitetur Ecclesia,	The holy Church throughout the world doth acknowledge thee,
Patrem * immensæ majestatis.	The Father of infinite majesty.
Venerandum tuum verum* et unicum Filium;	Thine adorable, true, and only Son;
Sanctum quoque * Paraclitum Spiritum.	Also the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete.
Tu Rex gloriæ * Christe.	Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Tu Patris * sempiternus es Filius.	Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

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Tu, ad liberandum susceptturus hominem, * non horruisti Virginis uterum.

When thou didst take upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not disdain the Virgin's womb.

Tu devicto mortis aculeo, * aperuisti credentibus regna cœlorum.

Thou hast overcome the sting of death, and opened the kingdom of heaven to believers.

Tu ad dextram Dei sedes,* in gloria Patris.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

Judex crederis * esse venturus.

We believe thee to be the Judge who is to come.

Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni, * quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

We beseech thee, therefore, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Æterna fac cum sanctis tuis, * in gloria numerari.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in eternal glory.

Salvum fac populum tuum Domine, * et benedic hæreditati tuæ.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance:

Et rege eos; * et extolle illos usque in æternum.

And govern them and raise them up for ever.

Per singulos dies, * benedicimus te:

Day by day we bless thee;

Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, * et in sæculum sæculi.

And we praise thy name for ever and ever.

Dignare Domine die isto, * sine peccato nos custodire.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Miserere nostri Domine! * miserere nostri!

Have mercy on us, O Lord! have mercy on us!

Fiat misericordia tua Domine super nos; * quemadmodum speravimus in te.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us; as we have hoped in Thee.

In te Domine speravi; * non confundar in æternum.

In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; I shall not be confounded for ever.

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Another Way of the Cross.

An Act of Contrition, *&c., as above*, p. 5.

STATION I.

JESUS CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

(*All kneeling.*)

V. Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redimisti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(*All standing.*)

Leaving the house of Caiphas, where He had been blasphemed, and the house of Herod, where He had been mocked, Jesus is dragged before Pilate, His back torn with scourges, His head crowned with thorns; and He, who on the last day will judge the living and the dead, is Himself condemned to a disgraceful death.

It was for us that Thou didst suffer, O blessed Jesus; it was for our sins that Thou wast condemned to die. O, grant that we may detest them from the bottom of our hearts, and by this repentance obtain Thy mercy and pardon.

(*Then all kneeling.*)

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

The procession then moves to the second Station, singing as before,

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

Holy Mother, pierce me thro',
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

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From pain to pain, from woe to woe,
With loving hearts and footsteps slow,
To Calvary with Christ we go.

See how His precious blood
At every station pours.
Was ever grief like His?
Was ever sin like ours?

STATION II.

JESUS IS LADEN WITH THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, &c.
R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

A heavy cross is laid upon the bruised shoulders of Jesus. He receives it with meekness, nay, with a secret joy, for it is the instrument with which He is to redeem the world.

O Jesus, grant us, by virtue of Thy cross, to embrace with meekness and cheerful submission the difficulties of our state, and to be ever ready to take up our cross and follow Thee.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.
V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.
R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION III.

JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, &c.
R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

Bowed down under the weight of the cross, Jesus slowly sets forth on the way to Calvary, amidst the mockeries and insults of the crowd. His agony in the garden has exhausted His body; He is sore with blows and wounds; His strength fails Him; He falls to the ground under the cross.

O Jesus, who for our sins didst bear the heavy burden of the cross, and didst fall under its weight, may the thought of Thy sufferings make us watchful over ourselves, and save us from any grievous fall [illegible]

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Pater. Ave. Gloria.
V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.
R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION IV.

JESUS MEETS HIS MOST HOLY MOTHER.

V. Adoramus te, &c.
R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

Still burdened with His cross, and wounded yet more by His fall, Jesus proceeds on His way. He is met by His Mother. What a meeting must that have been! What a sword of anguish must have pierced that Mother's heart! What must have been the compassion of that Son for His holy Mother!

O Jesus, by the compassion which Thou didst feel for Thy Mother, have compassion on us, and give us a share in her intercession. O Mary, most afflicted Mother, intercede for us, that, through the sufferings of thy Son, we may be delivered from the wrath to come.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.
V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.
R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION V.

JESUS IS HELPED BY THE CYRENEAN TO CARRY HIS CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, &c.
R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

As the strength of Jesus fails, and He is unable to proceed, the executioners seize and compel Simon of Cyrene to carry His cross. The virtue of that cross changed the Cyrenean's heart, and from a compulsory task it became a privilege and a joy.

O Lord Jesus, may it be our privilege also to bear Thy cross; may we glory in nothing else; by it

world; may we never shrink from sufferings, but rather rejoice if we should be counted worthy to suffer for Thy name's sake.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION VI.

VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

As Jesus proceeds along the way, covered with the sweat of death, a woman, moved with compassion, makes her way through the crowd, and wipes His face with a handkerchief. As a reward of her piety, the impression of His sacred countenance is miraculously imprinted upon the handkerchief.

O Jesus, may the contemplation of Thy sufferings move us to the deepest compassion, make us hate our sins, and kindle in our hearts more fervent love of Thee. May Thy image be graven on our minds, until we are transformed into Thy likeness.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION VII.

JESUS FALLS BENEATH HIS CROSS THE SECOND TIME.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

The pain of His wound, and the loss of blood increasing at every step of His way, again His strength fails Him, and Jesus falls to the ground a second time.

O Jesus, who didst fall a second time beneath the [illegible] of our sins and of Thy sufferings for our sins, how

often have we grieved Thee by our repeated falls into sin! O, may we rather die than ever offend Thee again!

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION VIII.

JESUS CONSOLES THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

At the sight of the sufferings of Jesus, some holy women in the crowd were so touched with sympathy, that they openly bewailed and lamented Him. Jesus, knowing the things that would befall Jerusalem because of its rejection of Him, turned to them, and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves and for your children."

O Lord Jesus, we mourn, and will mourn, both for Thee and for ourselves; for Thy sufferings, and for our sins which caused them. O, teach us so to mourn, that we may be comforted, and may escape those dreadful judgments which are prepared for all who shall reject or neglect Thee in this life.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION IX.

JESUS FALLS BENEATH HIS CROSS THE THIRD TIME.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

Jesus had now arrived almost at the summit of Calvary; but before He reached the spot where He was to be crucified, His strength again fails Him, and He falls the third time, to be again dragged up and goaded onward by the brutal soldiery.

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this Thy third most painful fall, to pardon our frequent relapses and our long continuance in sin; and may the thought of these Thy sufferings make us hate our sins more and more.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION X.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS, AND IS GIVEN GALL TO DRINK.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

Arrived at last at the place of sacrifice, they prepare to crucify Him. His garments are torn from His bleeding body, and He, the Holy of holies, stands exposed to the vulgar gaze of the rude and scoffing multitude.

O Lord Jesus, Thou didst endure this shame for our most shameful deeds. Strip us, we beseech Thee, of all false shame, conceit, and pride, and make us so to humble ourselves voluntarily in this life, that we may escape everlasting ignominy in the world to come.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION XI.

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

The cross is laid upon the ground, and Jesus is stretched upon His bed of death. At one and the same time, He offers His bruised limbs to His heavenly Father in behalf of sinful man, and to His ce executioners to be nailed by them to the igno-

minious tree. The blows are struck! the blood gushes forth!

O Jesus, nailed to the cross, fasten to it our hearts also, that they may be united to Thee until death shall strike us with its fatal blow, and with our last breath we shall yield up our souls to Thee.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

R. Sancta Mater, &c.

STATION XII.

JESUS IS RAISED ON THE CROSS, AND DIES UPON IT.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

For three hours Jesus has hung upon His transfixed hands; His blood has run in streams down His body, and bedewed the ground; and, in the midst of excruciating sufferings, He has pardoned His murderers, promised the bliss of Paradise to the good thief, and committed His blessed Mother and beloved disciple to each other's care. All is now consummated; and meekly bowing down His head, He gives up the ghost.

O Jesus, we devoutly embrace that honoured cross whereon Thou didst love us even unto death. In that death we place all our confidence. Henceforth let us live only for Thee; and in dying for Thee, let us die loving Thee and in Thy sacred arms.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.

V. Miserere nostri, Domine.

R. Miserere nostri.

STATION XIII.

JESUS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS.

V. Adoramus te, &c.

R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

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The multitudes have left the heights of Calvary.

holy women, who, at the foot of the cross, are striving to bring consolation to Christ's inconsolable Mother. Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus take down the body of her divine Son from the cross, and deposit it in her arms.

O thou, whose grief was boundless as an unfathomable ocean, Mary, Mother of God, grant us a share in thy most holy sorrow for the sufferings of thy Son, and have compassion on our infirmities. Accept us as thy children with the beloved disciple. Show thyself a Mother to us; and may He, through thee, receive our prayer, who for us vouchsafed to be thy Son.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.
V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.
R. Sancta Mater,

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STATION XIV.

JESUS LAID IN THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

V. Adoramus te, &c.
R. Quia per sanctam, &c.

The body of her dearly-beloved Son is taken from His Mother, and laid by the disciples in the tomb. The tomb is closed, and in it the lifeless body remains until the hour of its glorious resurrection.

We too, O God, are ready to go down into the grave whenever it shall please Thee, in whatsoever manner it shall please Thee, and wheresoever it shall please Thee. Let Thy just decrees be fulfilled; let our sinful bodies return to the dust from which they came; but do Thou, in Thy great mercy, receive our immortal souls, and when our bodies shall have risen again, place them likewise in Thy kingdom, that we may love and bless Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Pater. Ave. Gloria.
V. Miserere nostri, Domine.
R. Miserere nostri.

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The hymn, "Jesus crucified," &c., p. 21